

THE DAILY BEE.

OMAHA.

Monday Morning, March 10.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Now crop clover and timothy seed for sale. Shugart, Waite & Wines, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Read the notice of assignment made by Pierce & Bradford's stock in another column.

The stock of hardware of Pierce & Bradford will be sold on Monday. See notice in another column.

The Hon. Joel T. Griffin, who has been ill for some time past, died at Fairview farm this morning about 2 o'clock, passing away peacefully and without a struggle.

Suit in attachment was begun in the United States circuit court on Saturday last by Bowman & McLain against the Nebraska Land and Cattle company to recover \$2,000.

The railroad men in this city predict that but a few weeks will elapse ere the Iowa trunk lines will follow the example of the "Q," and run their passenger trains late.

There is plenty of room, come right along.

C. H. Taylor, pressman at Foster's, is justly proud. His wife has presented him with a girl baby weighing 10½ pounds. It is the first one which has blossomed Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, hence the justifiable pride.

G. Seemman, proprietor of the Western house, has another boarder added to his list.

He came Friday morning and weighed twelve pounds, and the proprietor thinks he is good enough to keep.

The overland train west Saturday on the Union Pacific, was accompanied with three sleepers and two emigrant cars.

The emigrant cars were filled with recruits for the regular army, en route from Columbus barracks to Fort Russell. They were in command of Lieut. E. F. Towsend.

In addition to the regular business the following is the programme for this evening at the meeting of the Omaha branch of the Irish national league: Recitation of a poem, entitled "Rise, Ye Sons of Erin," by Miss Brette McDonald; The Last Hours of a Dying Nation, an address by C. J. Smith; and voluntary addresses.

People in the vicinity of Seventeenth and Leavenworth, especially the children at the school there, should keep a safe distance from the high banks lining the streets, especially on the east side of Seventeenth, at the foot of the hill. The first good thaw will loosen some of this earth, and in falling it may injure some body unless guarded against.

Another snowstorm to chronicle. The weather since the advent of March has been of a most disagreeable nature and the old inhabitants say that they have never seen the like at this season of the year. It is to be hoped that the next change of the moon will greatly influence a change in the weather for better.

Hon. David Bangs, late state senator from Hannibal, has received the appointment of postmaster at Blue Ridge, in place of George F. Blanchard, of Fremont. Mr. Bangs was one of the original eight who voted for Senator Manderson. Since the legislature adjourned he has held the position of gauger at the Willow Springs distillery in this city.

The next concert of the Philharmonic will be distinguished in a double sense. It will introduce two of the handsomest women and finest artists of the concert world. One of them is Emma Howe, the leading solo soprano of Henry Ward Beecher's church, and the other, Teresa Carrara, the first female pianist in the world. Miss Howe is a phenomenal singer of the Thursday style and brilliancy, with a younger, fresher voice. She reaches F above high C easily, and accomplishes in vocal flourish all that the older artists can boast. The concert will be a brilliant one and will occur the last week in March.

DISTRICT COURT.

The State Cases to Come up for Trial To-day.

In the district court, before Judge Wakeley, on Saturday last, the case of Benzon against the B. & M. railroad in Nebraska, was given to the jury at 5 p. m. Saturday evening at 9 o'clock the jury returned a sealed verdict.

Before Judge Neville the day was consumed in the arguments of motions and demurrers, notable among which was the motion for a new trial in the case of Rousac against Wright.

This morning the criminal docket will be resumed before Judge Neville, the case of the state against Snell being the first one for trial. District Attorney Godwin being unable from his recent injuries to attend court, the prosecution in this case will be represented by C. R. Redick, Esq., who attended the corner's inquest on the dead body of Jessie Snell, and appeared then for the state.

The following is the assignment of cases for to-day:

BEFORE JUDGE WAKELEY.

Merchants' National Bank of Deadwood vs. McHugh.

Kaufmann vs. Ballou et al.

Millard et al. vs. Seaxner et al.

Thurber et al. vs. Sauer.

Morse et al. vs. Edgerton.

Bishop vs. Barry.

Cook vs. Ross.

Boggs & Hill vs. Caulfield.

Wilkie vs. Meyer.

Foster vs. Duncanson.

Schultz vs. Schwartz.

Cunningham vs. Kennedy et al.

Tester vs. Smith.

BEFORE JUDGE NEVILLE.

Call of criminal docket.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be invigorated with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and banishment will remove in the face of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by C. F. Goodman.

Permits to Wed.

The following marriage licenses were issued last week:

Julius Rasmussen to Sarah J. Fortuatus.

Joseph H. Armstrong to Dora Schuster.

Emil Metz to Dora Klein.

Peter Gernold to Elizabeth O. Kunz.

Alfred Skelton to Augusta Hart.

Herman Beckholt to Augusta Pita.

Swan E. Nelson to Johanna C. Hennrichson.

Nicholas Kuhles to Sadie Dickson.

TRAGEDY IN A THEATER.

Bloody Sunday Work in Jack Nugent's Variety Dive.

A Mixed Up Shooting Affair Results in the Killing of the Proprietor's Brother James.

Last evening another was added to the many fatal tragedies which of late have disgraced this city. In a saloon row, at 11 o'clock, last night James Nugent met his death, the scene being the Theatre Comique, without knowing the agency or the person by whom he was killed.

At about 11:15 last night a message was sent to THE BEE office that

A MURDER HAD BEEN COMMITTED in that place, and long before the theater was reached by the reporter a crowd of citizens and policemen were seen running in that direction. When the scene of the tragedy was reached about 150 persons were found standing around the building, all endeavoring to gain an entrance to the saloon where lay the victim of the murder. The scene was a most horrible one. The floor was covered with blood, and the walls were smeared with it. The victim, James Nugent, lay on the floor, his head near the entrance, his body covered with wounds. The crowd was in a state of great excitement, and many were weeping. After admission was gained

A HORRIBLE SIGHT was presented. Upon the floor lay James Nugent, the victim of the tragedy. Some kind hands had placed him at length upon the floor and wiped from the ghastly wound all sign of the blood, while the clothing had been arranged and the face bathed, and were not the bullet hole, which told the tale of death, visible, a casual observer would have said he was sleeping. The stump of the cigar which he had been smoking was tightly grasped by the fingers of his right hand. The floor, covered with the blood and brains of the unfortunate man, the sighs and groans of men who are unaccustomed to the tender feelings of nature, and the tears coursing down the cheeks of women who long ago had forgotten to weep.

made a scene which at midnight was horrible and appalling. It appears that on last evening Jack Nugent had advertised to give another one of his "sacred concerts," and a fair-sized audience was in attendance. At about eleven o'clock, when Jack Nugent was in the bar-room, in the front part of the house, and to the south of the auditorium, C. A. Sinclair, who, as he says, was going up street, stopped in. Sinclair has been of late engaged as manager for the combination of Vincent and Ryan, who are about to start out on a "starring" trip. Vincent until of late has been stage manager of the Theatre Comique, and left last Friday evening, much against Nugent's desire. Sinclair had written letters of this to Chicago and other places, and when he came into the bar-room last night was upbraided by Jack for so doing.

HOT WORDS ENDED between them and while their quarrel was going on a stranger, whose name could not be learned, came out of the auditorium and seeing the dispute between the men going on he started as if to strike Nugent a blow with all his strength. Seeing this a man named Frank O'Kinchel, a friend of Nugent, stepped between him and his intended victim, saying, "you are a b-l don't touch him or I'll pummel the life out of you." At this stage of the quarrel Tom Price, a gambler well known in this city as a bad man and a desperado, came out of the show and said to O'Kinchel, at the same moment drawing a revolver out of his hip pocket, "You are a b-l."

O'Kinchel, to save himself, jumped behind a man named Bob Russell, and looking over Russell's shoulder, saw Price approaching with his revolver cocked.

All this time James, the dead man, was sitting in a corner in front of the bar on a stool. When Price had got within a few feet of Russell he suddenly jumped to the side of O'Kinchel in such a manner as to place him (O'Kinchel) directly between himself and Nugent. When he gained this position he fired, and

The ball hit down wide of its intended mark, but hit Nugent directly in the forehead, penetrating the brain and forcing instant death. Price, not satisfied, or not knowing what he had done, fired a second shot, but at whom or what could not be learned. This last bullet struck a young man named Stout (a friend of W. H. B. Stout, of Lincoln) in the neck, severely though not fatally wounding him. At this juncture Keyes, the bartender, seized a pistol, intending to shoot Price, who, seeing that he was in great danger,

TURNED AND FLED through the auditorium, revolver in hand, driving many spectators before him, and making good his escape through the rear door. For a time all was confusion—men shouting, wretched women weeping, away their painted cheeks, police whistling blowing, and everybody in a state bordering on panic.

At a sight of the revolver the room was cleared as if by magic, no one being left with the dead man but the bartender and a man named Kelsey. To add to the horror of the scene,

THE DOOR CAME IN and lapped up the blood and brains, which lay in great pools upon the floor. At first it could not be realized that such a terrible deed had been done in almost a flash of time, but the ghastly witness lying on the floor emphasized the stern reality of the bloody deed. Soon the police arrived, and Young Stout was placed in the custody of Officer Galligan, and taken to Schroeder & Beech's drug store, where his wounds were dressed by a surgeon. Later he was taken and lodged in the city jail, and will be held as a witness. Coroner Kent was summoned, and in a short time appeared, and then

EMPALEED A JURY, which viewed the remains and adjourned at 9 o'clock this morning. Shortly after the unfortunate and inexcusable affair occurred, Dr. Coffman, who had been sent for, arrived, and upon examining

DEATH'S DALLANCE.

Ends with the Demise of Midnight of Bishop Clarkson.

Sketch of the Life of the Deceased—A Well Rounded Record.

The Right Reverend Robert H. Clarkson, Episcopal bishop of Nebraska, who has been ill for several days with pneumonia, died shortly after midnight this morning at his residence in this city. Bishop Clarkson was born at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, November 19, 1826. He graduated in 1844 at Pennsylvania college at Gettysburg. Having determined to enter the ministry of the Episcopal church, he at once began theological studies at St. James college, Maryland, from which institution he graduated in 1848, and was shortly afterwards ordained by Bishop Whittingham, of Maryland. He immediately entered upon the active duties of his calling, and soon became rector of St. James Episcopal church in this city. He remained in charge of that parish from 1849 to 1865, and endeavored himself to his parishioners and a large circle of friends and acquaintances in that city. He was a hard-worker, a kind-hearted man, and beloved by all with whom he came in contact, and when in November, 1865, he was

CONSECRATED BISHOP OF NEBRASKA and missionary bishop of Dakota, it was with great regret that his parishioners and friends parted with him. There probably never was a more popular minister in Chicago than Bishop Clarkson. Immediately after consecration he came to Omaha, and has ever since made this city his home. His work in Nebraska and Dakota kept him very busy, and he was traveling nearly all the time in the discharge of his duties. In 1866 he established the Nebraska college at Nebraska City, and it has grown to be quite a flourishing institution, and the same year he established Brown hall in Omaha, a young ladies' seminary, than which there is now no better in the west. Brown hall has an institution in which he has always taken great interest. During his administration

HE BUILT OVER FIFTY CHURCHES in Nebraska and Dakota. His greatest pride was Trinity cathedral in this city, which was recently finished at a cost of nearly \$75,000, and is claimed to be one of the most beautiful church structures in the United States. A few years ago Bishop Clarkson gave up his jurisdiction of Dakota, and devoted his entire time to Nebraska, as work in this state required all his attention. For twenty years he was trustee of Racine college, and Washburn college, both in Wisconsin. He received the degree of D. D. at Racine college in 1856, and the degree of L. L. D. at the university of Nebraska, at Lincoln, in 1872.

BISHOP CLARKSON WAS MARRIED May 8th, 1849, at Havertown, Maryland, to Meliora McPherson, who survives him. He leaves two daughters, Mary, who was a great favorite in Chicago, and who is now the wife of Rev. T. R. Millspaugh, dean of Trinity church, this city, and Nellie, wife of F. H. Davis, cashier of the First National Bank of Omaha. The deceased has two brothers, Major T. S. Clarkson and S. T. Clarkson, formerly of Chicago, but residing at Schuyler, and also a sister, wife of Rev. J. G. Gaumnard, Indian agent at Crow Creek, Nebraska.

His brother, Joseph Clarkson, of Chicago, who a few years ago accidentally killed himself by shooting, and whose son is now a prominent young lawyer in Omaha. The death of Bishop Clarkson has

over the entire city. He was universally beloved and respected, and was an influential and useful citizen. He was pre-eminently a man among men. The announcement of his death will be received with sorrow by all who knew him, and wherever he is known, with universal regret. He was a fatherly bishop, his sermons invariably being full of words of tenderness, love and wisdom. He was practical in his ideas, and spoke to the heart of man. The Episcopal church in Nebraska and the United States loses in his death one of its most eminent members.

A GREAT DISCOVERY. That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free of charge. F. Goodman's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE. The greatest bargains ever offered in furniture, stoves, house furnishing goods, etc. The stock of Pierce & Bradford, bankrupts, will be offered for sale in large and small quantities, on Monday, March 10th, at the old stand, 1211 Farnam street.

D. N. MILLER, Sheriff and Assignee.

I. O. G. T. Entertainment. The Independent Order of Good Templars gave a very pleasant entertainment at their hall, No. 1314 Douglas street, Friday evening. A large crowd was present, and enjoyed most heartily the delicious supper which was served before them. While attending to the physical wants of man, the intellectual and social nature was not forgotten. A splendid programme had been prepared, and was not only amusing but highly instructive. One pleasing feature about the order was the large number of soldiers who are becoming members. At times, however, about the ranks are proposed, and the officers are highly encouraged with their work.

A BRAVE DOCTOR. A certain doctor, a resident of this city, and one who, to tell him tell it, is very brave, met with a little experience on Tenth street on last Wednesday night. At night he always carries with him an enormous club. On the night mentioned he was walking up Tenth street with his club in one hand and a satchel in the other, when he was approached by a man who asked for the loan of the doctor's club. Instead of giving it to him over the head, the doctor broke into a run and disappeared.

The next day the doctor was in a barber shop, and a fellow about his conduct the night before, how he had been approached on Tenth street by a

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The next day the doctor was in a barber shop, and a fellow about his conduct the night before, how he had been approached on Tenth street by a

big burly fellow, and how he had given the intruder such a terrible blow on the head. Now the joke of the thing is, that the man who was supposed to be an assaulter, was Officer Ruane, and was doing the duty of a "sunder" that night, and desiring to call a policeman to assist him in taking a drunken man, and not having a police whistle with him asked the doctor for his cane to knock upon the telegraph pole to attract an officer's attention, when the doctor ran as stated.

ANOTHER WHOLESALE ESTABLISHMENT.

FAY & Co., formerly of Minneapolis, Minn., will open a wholesale confectionery, cigar and fruit business, in a few weeks, at the old stand of Pierce & Bradford on Farnam street.

A DESPERATE ENCOUNTER.

A White Man and a Colored Prostitute Assault Each Other with Knives.

Maggie Johnson in the Toils for Appropriating \$40 Which Belonged to Another Party.

Since this city has become the western terminus of the great C., B. & Q. road, it has put on a decidedly metropolitan appearance and the police business now bids fair to pick up to a considerable extent, as for example the docket in police court Saturday morning.

Friday, a man by the name of Henry Brown and a brown woman by the name of Nell Austin, had a severe encounter in the woman's room, corner of Eleventh and Dodge streets. Brown went to the woman's room and engaged in a game of cards with her. In some way she succeeded in capturing two dollars of Brown's money in an unfair manner, before the game was commenced, and during the progress of the game, when the woman had a sufficient amount of her money upon the table to reimburse Brown he appropriated the same. That was the signal for a row. The door was locked so that neither one of them could escape from the room and Nell grabbed a wash bowl and broke it to fragments over Brown's head, cutting him quite severely. She then opened a pocket knife and cut him on the hands, in the neck, on the breast, and hewed his clothing in a number of places. After having finished up with the knife, she procured a hatchet and proceeded to chop Brown into sundry pieces. During all this persecution Brown was defending himself as best he could with his naked fists, and finally succeeded in flooring the enraged tigress, and holding her while he yelled lustily for the police.

About this time the landlady appeared upon the scene and broke open the door, when Brown hid himself and the crowd which had gathered outside rushed into the room and some one shouted that the woman was dead. A general row followed this, and Brown was dragged from his hiding place and the enraged crowd, composed of both whites and blacks, proposed to hang him without delay, and several started for ropes. Two cool headed citizens, however, took charge of Brown and marched him to the city jail, while a third loyal citizen drew a revolver and stood off the crowd.

When Brown was lodged in jail and recited his story an officer was sent for the woman and she was soon placed behind the bars. Saturday, when they were both marched into police court they presented a sorry sight. The blood which had flowed from their several wounds had dried upon their dirt begrimed faces and hands and they looked as if they had been run through a sausage machine.

Their cases were continued until this morning.

ARRESTED FOR GRAND LARCENY. Friday night a conductor on the Union Pacific railroad, by the name of George Brown, visited a colored prostitute named Maggie Johnson, and while there was robbed of two \$20 gold pieces. He had the woman arrested and Saturday morning in police court she was held to await further investigation.

Two disturbances of the peace were before Judge Benke Saturday morning. Each was fined \$5 and costs. One paid and the other was committed.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, (Hemorrhoids), Corns, Tetter, Clapped hands, and all skin diseases. Guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents.

Leap Year Party. A few friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Eddy gathered at their residence Friday evening and had a most enjoyable time. The party was in the nature of a leap year gathering, which made it all the more enjoyable. The principal amusement was dancing and singing, which were indulged in quite extensively. At half past eleven a sumptuous repast was spread before the guests, and, as all their appetites had been whetted by the merry windings of the waltz, they did ample justice to the meal. The company did not take their departure until a late hour.

Nebraska Firemen. All fire departments in the state desiring a change of date from that fixed by the Omaha fire department (July 2, 3 and 4) for holding the annual tournament, will please communicate with the undersigned.

JEROME C. PRETZEL, Secretary Omaha Fire Department. State papers please copy.

SPECIAL NOTICES. TO LOAN—Money.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums of \$500 and upwards at 6 per cent per annum. On real estate and on promissory notes. Apply to J. C. Fisk, room 10, 1214 Farnam street.

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FOR RENT—Nicer furnished rooms with or without board 1815 Dodge St. 674-51

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FOR RENT—Store room with basement 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300,